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THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA, AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

15th Year, No. 53. WILLIAM BOOTH, General. TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 30, 1899. EVANGELINE BOOTH, Correspondent. Price 2 Cents.



THE OPEN DOOR OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

See Article on page 2, "The Grey House"

angements.
mple, to be

onto,

OR,
THE UPS AND DOWNS OF COM-
MISSIONER POLLARO.

CHAPTER IX.
LOVE AND WAR.

by cares and anxieties. No; for when they did take to castle building (which was very seldom), their mental

and interested, and at work.

(To our frontispiece.)

that they were responding bravely was easy to hear.



spirits and fight depression and lassitude. That they were responding bravely was easy to hear.

bove."

READY

LIFE OF JOHN READ

By MRS. READ.

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The Christian Guardian says of the above book: "A beautifully-written memoir of a beautiful life. We strongly commend to every earnest Christian reader the study of the life of this noble, devoted soldier of Christ who has passed through the crucible of suffering to the higher service above."

He was visiting the Southern District and was announced at Seal Cove. In return, he experienced the Brigadier's

reaching Grand Bank I learned that to get to Seal Cove we had to cross Turners Bay, a distance of 25 miles; the skipper with his punt, who had been ordered to take us, refused to go on account of the fierce storm then raging. I had only one day in which to get there, as I was to catch the steamer for St. John's, and to avoid disappointing the people at Seal Cove, I asked the D. O. if we could get the punt and we would go ourselves. He refused unless the Captain and Lieutenant, who were sailors, went also. This was agreed upon, so we got into the boat and were going out of the harbor, when the old man, seeing the forward way we were putting up the sails, shouted for us to come back to

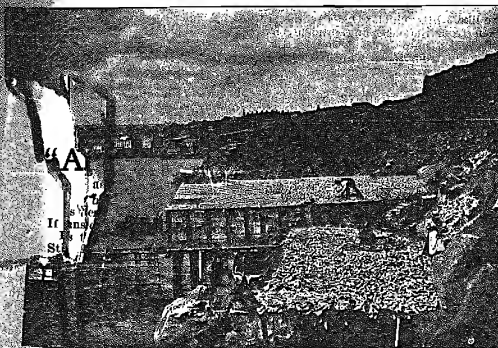
sake don't get sick now for we must be near the Island. The storm increases and the skipper started to sing—

"Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly."

The Major: "I thought to myself, If you can sing in the storm, so can I, and started—

"Though the waves rise high and my frail bark toss,
Yet I know not a care nor a fear,
For I sail in the light that shines from the Cross,
And I've Jesus, my Pilot, near."

Skipper: "Do you see the Island yet?"
Major: "No." In fact I could see no thing for the salt water that was running down my face.
"We must be near it, Major, at the



South Side, St. John's, Nfld.

the pier and we would go with us. As soon as he got into the boat he said, "When I saw you put up the sails, I said to myself, 'These men will never get to Seal Cove today,' and continued, 'It is really too bad to go, for it is an awful day, and we are going to catch

there was a island a little more than way across, so we set ourselves to that first. When about four miles the gale freshened upon us, and the said, 'Now we have it, we can't do it, the only thing for us to do is to get on.' The D. O. turns over the bottom of the boat dreadfully the Lieutenant leans over the side and spells E-U-R-O-P-E, the Captain gets under the weather bow, waves rise higher and higher, and going over the masts and we expect every wave will turn our boat over; but I never expected to reach land again. To make it worse the fog set in and we could see nothing ahead of us, so I committed my beloved wife and darling child into the Lord's care, never expecting to see them again, and stood facing the storm, expecting with the dash of each wave the boat would capsize.

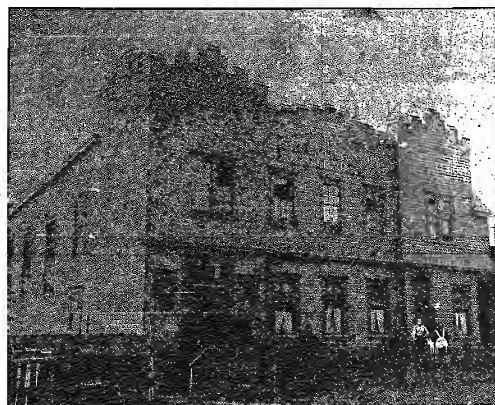
"The skipper said, 'Are you sick, Major?' 'No, not yet.' 'Well, for God's

rate we have come. Keep well on the lookout or we shall all go down."

"I went to the lee side of the boat, and was not there two minutes when right ahead I saw a dark object loom up and said, 'There is something right ahead, skipper; turn the helm or we are lost.' We were saved in the nick of time; another two hundred yards and we should have been crushed on the rocks.

"Once around the Island we got into calmer water, and had to row twelve miles, but at last, tired and hungry, we arrived safely."

Take now, if you will, the experience of a land route, which is a common one to the Newfoundland D. O.'s, and about which the Brigadier says: "Once when visiting the Bonaville District, I had to walk 25 miles across barrens and bush to get to the corps at which I was announced. Capt. T— was my guide. For 12 miles we walked over a new road, each step we took we went over our ankles in mud. During 11 miles of the journey it was snowing very hard, and we tramped through soft snow, which kept getting deeper very fast. I was not in trim to walk 25 miles without rest or food, so I asked the Captain to take the short cut of which we had previously spoken, and so save a



Barracks No. 41, St. John's, Nfld.

mile. By this time I was really played out, and after we had walked about one mile and a half along the supposed short cut, the Captain found he had gone the wrong way. The snow was fully three feet deep in the bush and the trees being very thick we tried to walk on top of the snow where there was a crack running underneath. Every step I took I went right up to the hip, the ice cold water underneath made me so cold that the sinews of my legs began to draw up and I could not for very life walk straight. My strength was gone, and hungry, tired, and cold, and with that feeling that I could not retrace my steps, I laid down to die. We did not know in what direction we were. Having laid on the snow for about twenty minutes we heard in the distance the sound of someone chopping wood; we shouted, but got no reply.

I mustered up courage and asked the Lord to give me strength to make another attempt to get where the sound was coming from, and after rolling and tumbling for about two miles we got to the mouth of the bay; another mile and a half got us to the quarters late in the evening, but passing through the harbor I was really ashamed, for I walked like an old man of eighty years. I could not get the cords of my legs to stretch at all. Reaching the quarters I got Captain Russell to get some boiling water and mustard and bathe my feet, and then went to bed and slept till the next day. On rising I felt a little better, and two days after we walked back the same road, but you can be sure we steered clear of the bush."



Ensign Boggs,
Harbor Grace District, Nfld.

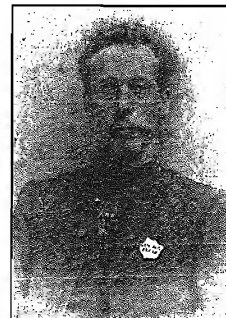
"It might truly be said," the Brigadier added, "that, like Paul, we have been in dangers by land and sea. Five or six times we have struck the rocks when going round the Island in the 'Salvationist.' Twelve days I was snow-bound in the cars, taking six days to go 12 miles; yet in all these dangers the Lord has brought me off more than conqueror."

Of many officers stationed in Newfoundland many similar stories might be written, but "enough is as good as a feast."

CHAPTER VII.

"LEAVING THE WHOLE LUMP."

I would take a parchment as long as from St. John's to Twillingate, if all the blessed work accomplished on the Island were described—nay, if merely the extraordinary conversions wrought through the instrumentality of the Salvation Army, were written. We cannot, therefore, stop to tell of the many officers and soldiers, who, at the present time are fighting in our ranks throughout the Dominion and the United States, although some idea of their number may be gathered from the fact that no less than 200 soldiers are annually transferred; nor may we linger to gather the statistics of those who have crossed the Jordan and are now in the Glory-land; neither must we pause to lift the veil and tell of the many who, rescued from sin through the Army, have gone into other churches and other work for God. We will content ourselves here



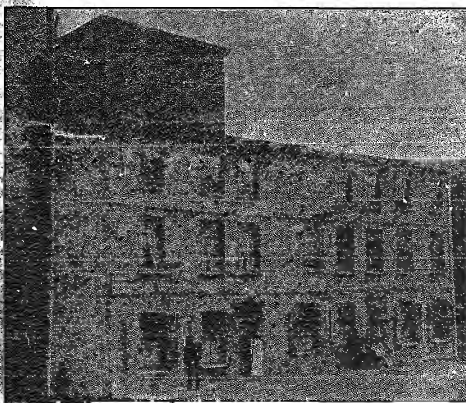
Ensign Brown,
Greenpoint District, Nfld.

with the figures taken last June, and which reveal the fact that in the 13 years since the first particle of "leaven" was spread, and at which time we had nothing, we have in June, 1910:

8 Districts,
43 Corps and
20 Outposts, commanded by
100 Staff and Field Officers (all of whom, except 9, are Newfoundlanders) and
789 Local Officers, whose combined influence and daily teaching is gradually "leavening" the
3,260 Soldiers and Recruits, the
16,704 persons who attend our Sunday meetings, and the
15,681 weekly attendants at our week-night gatherings, to say nothing of the 950 hours the Officers spend weekly in making their influence felt for good by visitation.

In that same space of 13 years, 43 barracks and 13 officers' quarters have been built or secured and are now the property of the S. A.

(Continued on page 12.)



Men's Shelter and Officers' Quarters, St. John's, Nfld.



A CLEAN HEART.

(Continued.)

Question.—IF YOU ARE CLEANSSED
WILL YOU EVER SIN?

"Am I not sinless after being cleansed and filled?" Certainly not. I will give you chapter and verse. 1. Cor. iv. 3, 4. "But with me it is a very small thing that I should be judged of you, or of man's judgment; you, I judge not mine own self." R. V. "For I know nothing against myself; yet I am not hereby justified; but he that judgeth me is the Lord." Paul says clearly, "For my own part, I am not conscious of any sin, but hereby I am not going to justify myself by that. The Lord looks at something which I cannot see."

A mother cannot judge a little child by her own light. A mother has better light than a little child of five years. I used to say this to the people. The mother gives Mary a little needle-work to do. "Mary, I want you to do a little needle-work. Do it very carefully, keep it very clean, and bring it back to me this evening; do not get it dirty." "No, mamma," and Mary takes a piece of soap and washes her hands very clean, and she sits down and begins to sew; and at evening time she brings her work back to her mother.

"O mother, I have brought the work." The mother looks it over and says, "It is all very nice, very good; but, Mary, come here, I want to show you one thing. What about this short stitch?"

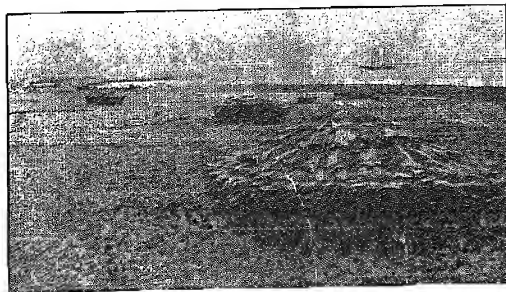
"Mamma, I never knew that." My dear child, I know you didn't know it.

"O mamma, thank you." Was the child wrong? Was the child faultless? No. But the child was blameless. She did all she could, but according to the mother's light the child was wrong.

God judges you according to His light, but He expects from you according to your light. It is blessedly possible to be freed from all conscious sin, but in the sight of God, according to His light, you are found wanting. That is the reason we have the feet-washing. As you go on walking, He goes on cleansing. When you put the last foot into heaven there is no dust, no cleansing needed. Oh, glory be to God!

WHAT ABOUT EVIL THOUGHTS WITHIN?

Friends, please do not mix up evil thoughts with thoughts of evil. Evil thoughts or purposes are one thing, and thoughts of evil, quite another. Evil thoughts or purposes are from within the heart of unregenerated men and women. When they are cleansed by the Cleanser from all filthiness of flesh and spirit, (Ezek. xxxvi. 25, 26, "Then I will sprinkle clean water upon you, and ye shall be clean; from all your filthiness, and from all your idols, will I cleanse you; and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you an heart of flesh." II. Cor. vi. 11. "Having, therefore, these promises, dearly beloved, let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God.") through simple faith and being filled with Himself, they are freed from evil thoughts and purposes, but not from thoughts of evil. Eph. vi. 15, 16, 17.



Fish Curing on a Newfoundland Beach.

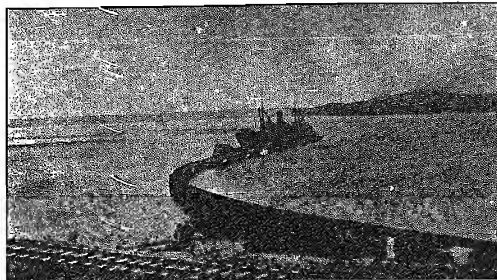
"Taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked." "Fiery darts of the wicked." These come from without. You quench these by the shield of faith on the promise of God, the fiery darts are quenched outside by the power of God Who keeps your heart. Isa. xxvii. 3. "I the Lord do keep it; I will water it every moment; lest any hurt it, I will keep it night and day." I. Peter ii. 5, "We are kept through the power of God through faith unto salvation." Ps. cxxi. 5, "The Lord is my keeper." You shall be tempted with these fiery darts all the days of your life, but they cannot defile you as long as you do not cherish them. You cannot prevent a bird from flying over your head, and casting a shadow upon you; but you can prevent it from building a nest in your hair. Therefore, thoughts of evil will come daily with all power. But fear not, the indwelling Lord, the Absolute Monarch Who is in your heart, will keep your heart within in perfect peace. Listen to what He says, Isa. xvi. 3, "Thou shalt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee, because he trusteth in Thee." While your trust is kept outside on the promise of God, He keeps you within in perfect peace. God says it, I believe it, I have it. Isa. xvi. 3 (above), I. Peter i. 5 (above), II. Tim. i. 12, "I know Whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day." Ps. cxxi. 5 (above), Zech. ii. 5, "For I, saith the Lord, will be unto her a wall of fire round about." As soon as you believe that He cleanses you from all sin, there is no difficulty about being filled.



Tilt Cove (Nfld.) Juniors.

I need not say much on filling, or the life more abundant, for as soon as Jesus comes into you, He cleanses and fills your heart with Himself. Cleansing and filling go together, cleansing by faith, and the life more abundant, or the promise of the Father, also by faith. Gal. iii. 14, "That the blessings of Abraham might come upon the Gentiles through Jesus Christ; that we might receive the promise of the Spirit through faith."

Now, friends, you have heard these truths, and have understood them, but they will not do any good to you unless you act upon them, receive them for yourself now, and take actual possession of them. Please don't argue with your brain, for you have not brain enough to argue with God, but believe and re-



Pier at Clody Sound, Nfld.

ceive like a little child. God's truths are hidden from the wise and prudent, but are revealed unto babes; that is, they are hidden from those who are wise in their own conceit, but childlike people do enjoy them at once.

You have heard all these precious things from His Word; if you don't enjoy these things it is your own fault. May God bless you now and open your eyes now, so that you may enjoy the benefit of these blessed truths.

Do not waste your time. Just believe, receive and thank Him for it. Tell it out! Jas. i. 22. Be not a hearer only, but a doer. John ii. 5, "Whosoever He saith unto you, do it." God bless you. Amen.

"A more venturesome fraud is the 'toke fake lay.' The man who works this trick is a picture of starvation and despair. He has a pocket full of bread-crusts, and, selecting a respectable neighborhood, he lies in wait until he sees a benevolent-looking lady or gentleman coming along, when the 'toke' moment will throw a crust through the garden railing, the houses. With a short 'Thank you,' he attempts to rake the crusts towards him, but his stick is too short for 'Poor fellow!' the benevolent man says, 'how terribly hungry he must be.' And instead of lending the fragile stick or umbrella to rescue himself with, they give him a penny, and he is much more appreciated."

"These are a few of the fraudulent 'docters' 'worked' every day in London; but I've always noticed their bulgors are down on any fraud, and no man in our Shelter would dare to get of money got dishonestly."—Social recte.

Gems of Truth From Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Travelers change their guineas
their characters.

Faith always implies the disbel-
lous fact in favor of a greater.

Controversy equalizes fools to
men in the same way—and to
know it.

God bless all good women! To
soft hands and pitying hearts we
all come at last.

I find the great thing in this world is
not so much where we stand as in what
direction we are moving.

When a strong brain is weighed with a
true heart, it seems to me like hammering
a bullock against a wedge of gold.

You may set it down as truth which
admits of few exceptions, that those who
ask your opinion really want your
praise.

There are a good many real misde-
lenses in life that we cannot help smiling at,
but they are the smiles that make
wrinkles and not smiles.

Memory is a net. One finds it full of
fish when he takes it from the brook, but
a dozen miles of water have run through
it without striking.

Why can't somebody give us a list of
things which everybody thinks and no-
body says, and another list of things
that everybody says and nobody thinks?

If you disobey your conscience it im-
munes you; you won't hear the voice to-
morrow as you heard it to-day.

To be a Christian is to be a helpful
brother laden with servanthood; to be
a Christian and not a brother, is a
contradiction and an absurdity.

Some Street Frauds.

Whilst having a talk with Capt. Mc-
Gregor, of Blackfriars Shelter, the sub-
ject of street frauds cropped up.

"Do you think that there are many
frauds among your Shelter-men, Cap-
tain?" we asked.

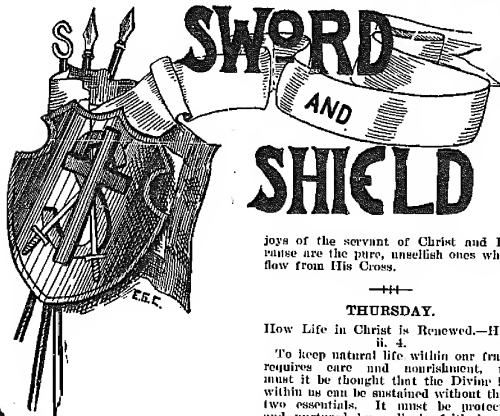
"No; I believe that nearly every man
earns his few pence honestly. There
are frauds among this class of men, cer-
tainly; but I don't know of one using
the Shelter at present."

"What fraudulent tricks have you seen
'worked' by the gutter-clas, Captain?"

"Chucking the dummy" is sometimes
resorted to when men are in desperate
straits for food and money. The op-
erator falls down in a sham fit or faint.
A crowd quickly collects, and, as he is
being lifted off the footway and deposited
on a doorstep, his mate comes along and
says, 'Poor fellow! It's not a doctor 'e
wants, it's food and sleep; 'e appears to
be starvin'."

"A few kindly-disposed people will
probably give the fraud a few coppers,
and as soon as the crowd has dispersed
the man recovers from his sham fit and
walks away, leaning heavily on his
mate's arm, for fear of being detected
by someone watching at a distance. It
isn't safe to do more than six fits a day!

"Another fraudulent practice is known
as 'pulling the ear down.' The fraud
who works this dodge tramps about the
public-houses, getting in touch with
skilled artisans who belong to Trades
Unions. The 'ear puller' pitches a long
saga of misfortune, illness, wife in work-
house, etc., and professes to belong to a
Trades Union, ending up by asking for a
sixpence, which he often succeeds in
getting, so straightforward does his
story seem to be.



ekly Watchword:

"AVE IN HIM."

influences I feel,
Three begin to live,
Heart Thyself reveal,
Thyself, for ever give;
Good, I drop my store,
Ask, I pant for more.
Come O, my God, mark out Thine
Of him, a larger earnest give;
With ever light Thy witness bear,
More solid within me live;
Let all powers Thine entrance feel,
And deep stamp Thyself the seal.

DAILY TONIC.

SUNDAY.

The Song of All True Existence.—
John i. 3.

Life is very misunderstood term. The working uses it to describe the setting integration of a round of plans, while the common conception of word signifies the mortality of But to the mind enlightened by the truth, life speaks a new and meaning. Life in Jesus is the state of heavenly existence. A more heart quickened to higher son- nities is only given by the new birth salvation.

MONDAY.

How Easy it is to Miss the Gate of Life.—
John v. 24.

This is a much-misunderstood text. Some people make it too hard for men to get to heaven, and find texts to misconstrue to prove their meaning. Others give the straight way too easy entrance, and quote this passage in support of their theory. The definite and Divine life which the death of Jesus purchased for the vilest sinner is not obtained by a mere head acquiescence, but by a whole-hearted submission of the will and repentance of the heart.

TUESDAY.

From Death into Life.—Eph. ii. 1.

When the Bible speaks of a man as dead in trespasses and sins, it refers to the decay of conscience and withering of good, which takes place as a result of evil indulgence in thought, word, or deed. Salvation restores the good, gives back the sensibilities of conscience and brings the soul into direct communication with the Creator.

WEDNESDAY.

The Pleasures of the Path of Life.—Ps. xvi. 11.

How little the pleasure-seeker knows of the life of the saint when he designates it as a dreary thing. The peaceful pleasures of the path of life are more real and more lasting than any found outside it. The best happiness is that which is not sought, save in the making happier of the lives of others—and the

joys of the servant of Christ and His cause are the pure, unselfish ones which flow from His Cross.

THURSDAY.

How Life in Christ is Renewed.—Huh. ii. 4.

To keep natural life within our frame requires care and nourishment, nor must it be thought that the Divine life within us can be sustained without these two essentials. It must be protected and nurtured by a lively faith in the realities of God. Faith is the life of the soul, and the stronger the former grows the more healthy is the condition of the latter.

FRIDAY.

Resurrection Life.—Jobn xi. 25, 26.

There are two senses in which the word resurrection may be applied to the Divine life of the soul. First, as has already been shown, it is the restoration of those spiritual faculties which are destroyed by sin. Second, it is so far independent of mortality that it is as abundant after death as before.

SATURDAY.

Life Here and Hereafter.—I. Thess. v. 9, 10.

Death, after all, then, makes little difference to the soul's attitude before God. Life more abundant and full of glory is the sure and radiant promise which glides the horizon of the Christ-filled soul. Death holds no sting, grave can boast no victory over an existence which is born of God and has its future in the skies.

As a disciple of Jesus, I am pledged to help my Master to redeem this nation from all sin.

No virtue reveals its beauty in isolation; virtues only shine regally when they stand in virtuous relationship.

OUR WEEKLY BIBLE LESSON

The Miraculous Draught of Fishes.

Luke v. 1-11.

At that time there was a certain amount of popularity attached to the ministry of Jesus. We read that "the people pressed upon Him," and there was every manifestation of interest in His teachings. Had this been a reliable and genuine search after truth, Golgotha would never have been, but the world is not easily turned from darkness to light, from selfishness to single-eyed service, and before long even this seeming friendliness was proved to be largely the curiosity of a crowd. Some conviction, indeed, there was—enough to hold the interest and compel the attention—but it was not strong enough to call forth the multitude from its individual life of ease or egotism to the uncertainties and privations of the footsteps of Jesus of Nazareth. They heard His words indeed, but not with that ear of obedience which only can profit by the wisdom and instruction of Christ. Preaching, after all, even of the most powerful kind, is not the most effectual potentate for persuading the consciences of men. It needed the death on Golgotha to establish the deathless faith of the Christian. Nor can any great success be achieved by the followers of the Crucified without personal surrender and seeming loss.

As if to prepare the way of the great and final declaration of His Divinity in His resurrection, Christ was continually bringing upon the people glimpses of the miraculous powers at His disposal. This incident is one of these occasions, though its significance may probably have been more to stimulate the hearts of His own followers than to persuade the faith of the outside throng.

Christ came into the midst of His people at the moment of their discouragement—they were full of forebodings for their daily bread, for their one means of subsistence had that time absolutely failed. They had toiled as usual, had cast

their nets in the accustomed manner, but to all appearances their efforts had been failures. They were disappointed men. But when the Master went a-fishing with them, what a change! Hope always enters when the Saviour steps in life's bog. Unyielding waters become fruitful when His hand helps us throw the net.

It was from this scene that these rough fishers' hearts turned towards the Messiah—it was after this manifestation of His power in their behalf that they forsook all to follow Him. The draught of fishes gave promise of rich harvest for their nets for the future days, and so in a sense their craft looked at the time in its most lucrative aspect. Therefore their submission to Christ's service was the more to be prized than had it been given when their trade looked worthless and they were themselves destitute men.

Not Like Solomon.

A donation party was given to a good country clergyman in part payment for his salary, the principal result being twenty-seven bushels of beans and a large variety of second-hand clothing for his five children. The patience of the clergyman's wife finally gave out. On the next Sunday she dressed all her five children in the donated second-hand clothing, and under her direction they marched up the aisle just as the good pastor was reading that beautiful passage, "Yet Solomon, in all his glory, was not arrayed like one of these." The next donation party was of a different character.

The Value of Work.

Men who have half-a-dozen irons in the fire are not the men who go crazy. It is the man of voluntary or compelled leisure who mopes, and pines, and thinks himself into the madhouse or the grave. Motion is all nature's law. Action is man's salvation, physical and mental. And yet nine men out of ten are wistfully looking forward to the coveted hour when they shall have leisure to do nothing or something only if they feel inclined. He only is truly wise who lays himself out to work till life's latest hour, and that is the man who will live the longest and live to the most purpose.



THE MIRACULOUS DRAUGHT OF FISHES.

Do You Understand

How to get a Cheap Railway Ticket to the October Meetings? x x x x x

Buy a Single Ticket and ask for a Standard Certificate. Present the Certificate with 15 cents at the office in the S. A. Temple, Toronto, and you may secure return without further charge.

GAZETTE.

Promotion:-

Lieutenant Minnie Woods, of Deseronto, to be Captain.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,
Field Commissioner.



Peace or War.

Whatever the question may mean in the political world, it is certain that the dawn of the next century will witness a mighty struggle, intellectual, and materially. It will be the war of Right against Might, and it will either result in the supremacy of intellect over brute force in the form of the settling of disputes between nations by conferences or arbitration, or will manifest itself in a series of gigantic wars, short but terrible. The Salvation Army has always raised its voice on the side of Peace among nations with no uncertain sound, but the very fact necessitates us waging a relentless battle against the foes of Peace. That Hell itself has sent out its cleverest spirits to agitate all the dormant factors and elements of unrest, mistrust, hatred, envy and jealousy can easily be seen in the smoldering fire of war and revolution which may be fanned into a devastating conflagration any day. We, as Salvationists, cannot do better than to devote ourselves to the highest form of service, that of seeking the salvation of the individual soul. To reclaim from the power of Evil and Darkness to the love of Truth and Right, one soul, will be recorded in Heaven as a greater triumph than the taking of a city, or the conquest of a nation. Let us ever be conscious that our God, Who does not let pass, without His will, the falling to the ground of a sparrow, will ever place at our disposal all the ammunition of Wisdom and Love to turn conflict into conquest. If the Salvation Army can effect the salvation of the poorest and of their children, we have discovered the short cut to the millennium.

The Philadelphia Case.

Judge McCarthy has rendered a decision in the case of the Army's appeal against the outrageous police persecution of our comrades in that city. The Judge has quashed the local verdicts on the ground that the arrests were made without warrants, and, therefore, unconstitutional.

Brigadier and Mrs. Gaskin.

Assisted by the

Headquarters' Staff Band.

Will hold a Series of Special Meetings at

RIVERSIDE,

Saturday, Sunday and Monday,
September 30, October 1, 2.
Monday night: A GRAND MUSICAL
FESTIVAL!



THE BRITISH ISLES.

The General has appointed Colonel George A. Kilbey to the command of our forces in South Africa, which includes Cape Colony, Natal, the Orange Free State, Transvaal, etc. The General has also been pleased to confer upon our comrade the rank of Commissioner.

The position of Chief Secretary for the United Kingdom being thus rendered vacant, the General has appointed Colonel James Hay, for five years Field Secretary, as successor to Commissioner Kilbey.

Colonel William Eadie, of the Manchester and Liverpool Province, will succeed Colonel Hay.

The Queen has been graciously pleased to make important purchases from the Poultry Department of our Lund and Industrial Colony at Hadding.

Mrs. Lieut-Colonel Lindsay has been promoted to Glory after seventeen years' officership, and a soldiership of twenty-five years.

On Wimbledon Common on a recent Sunday thirty recruits were publicly enrolled as Salvation soldiers.

A soldier has just died in Portsmouth who was converted under the Rev. Wm. Booth when she was fourteen years of age, at St. Just, Cornwall. She was an old Christian Missioner.

Uncle Paul, in his notes in the English Cry says: "It was my privilege to lead a salvation meeting some years ago in Barnet Fair. I was interrupted and generally upset, in the course of what I deemed was a very reasonable and slightly eloquent address, by a gentleman who occupied a good position in a well-known bank in the city of London. He declared we neither published balance-sheets nor understood them when we did. Major Holmes has just told me that that same gentleman has come to look at things from another point of view—as an inmate of one of our Social agencies."

The Salvation Army barracks at Loughborough were seriously damaged by rowdies during the last Protestant celebration in that city.

UNITED STATES.

The Commander is leading an Half-Night of Prayer in the Memorial Hall, New York, with the subject of his address, "The Downers of the Cross." The Fall and Winter Centenary Crusade is being inaugurated.

Major Cousins reports an attendance of 5,000 at the Fulton Camp Meetings, and the whole country stirred. The churches were closed and the ministers helped the Army get souls saved.



Bonavista, Nfla.

The Field Commissioner is lending some extraordinary meetings on Sunday, Sept. 24th, in the Memorial Hall. Speaking of the event, the American War Cry says editorially:—"Miss Eva Booth, our beloved Canadian Commissioner, has kindly undertaken to conduct a campaign at Memorial Hall, on Sunday, 24th September. We are expecting grand crowds and many souls at the Cross. It will be Harvest Festival Sunday at New York I. corps, and the Commissioner will give our comrades a special boon in this direction. Whatever love can do to make her heartily welcome will not be missing."

FRANCE and SWITZERLAND

Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg held two successful meetings in Paris last week, one of them being a welcome meeting to the American Irish-Colonial Brewer, and Majors Winchell and Parker.

Much more freedom for open-air work is being given to our comrades in German-Switzerland, a very large open-air meeting having recently been held in the Public Square of Zurich.

Miss Coote, who has climbed the Wetterhorn, in Switzerland, and who begins a tour round the world at the end of this month, is a sister of Capt. Coote, of the Home Office.

Many remarkable cases of conversion have taken place at the new opening, Grenoble (France). One, a notorious drunkard for thirty years, attracts many people to the meetings to hear his testimony.

A new corps has been formally opened in Paris. It is situated in the Grenelle district.

Mr. Perron, the well-known friend of the Army in France, has been reinstated by the General to his rank of Major, and has been appointed to the position of General Inspector of the Social Work in France and Switzerland. Major Perron was formerly a judge at Nîmes.

The local work in France is taking a very large extension and is full of promise and encouragement.

Capt. Chaponand, who was in charge of the French work in Quebec a few years ago, has been promoted Adjutant, with the command of the South-Western Division of the work in France.

SWEDEN.

Last week a man came to Capt. Vickburg, of Stockholm I., saying that he was too miserable to live, and that he had decided to shoot himself. He was carrying in his pocket a loaded revolver. The Captain dealt with him about his soul, with the result that the man prayed to

God for salvation, and surrendered the revolver to the officer.

A day or two afterwards, another young man, a journalist of good family, came to the Swedish Headquarters seeking spiritual help. He had been in a good position, and had earned a lot of money, but had been sick for several months. He had become convicted of sin, and struggled to get peace, but found no consolation. At last he thought there was no hope for him, etc. In this life or in the next. Brigadier Storm spoke to and prayed with him. He then owned up to having a rope in his pocket with which he had intended to hang himself. The young man abandoned his suicidal project, and determined to serve God.

One of our comrades, Cadet Vesterberg, who is going through the usual training in the Swedish militia, has got permission from the commander of the regiment to hold meetings in one of the smaller dining halls. Two corporals and one private have professed conversion and joined Vesterberg.

The Swedish party from the Exhibition have returned home, as have the Norwegian and Danish, glad to breathe their native air and full of hardy courage for the future warfare.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Whatever views may be held a present serious crisis in the T. there will be but one opinion a nation by the State Secretary, Itoltz, though burdened with the of his office, and compelled to stay at his post almost night and day, "time" to preside at the opening of the Salvation Army Bazaar House, Pretoria the other day. His hope must approvingly of the Army and warmly endorsed the establishment of this agency. No question of being "Hilendars" darkened the evening. Words of deliverance and me unite most people.

Colonel Kilbey will sail for Cape on the 23rd; Commissioner Ridsdal comes to England by the ship which leaves the Cape of the 4th of October.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Brigadier Pearce, of South America has recently conducted an officers' meeting in Rosario. On the last night an incident occurred which caused a commotion. A policeman, who had been sent to keep order, was the first to interfere for salvation. He marched in the proud form in full uniform, with his sword by his side, and sought salvation. On the next night he was of duty, and was found at the front among the soldiers, expressing his determination to fight as a good Salvationist.

Eusian Bonwell has been appointed Editor of the "Grito de Guerra" (South American War Cry).

GLOBELETS.

We learn that after successfully opening the Barbados, Staff-Capt. Widgery is under orders to farewell. His next appointment will probably again be on the western side of the ocean. We will notify his successor (will he be from Great Britain?) in due course.

Commissioner Hailton's meetings at Bluefields, Jamaica, resulted in great blessing, seventy-seven souls seeking salvation. The Commissioner also visited Kentucky, Cave Mount and San La Mir. The meetings in these places resulted in 129 out for pardon. The Kingston Town Hall has been lent for four days' meetings, free of charge.

Six new Brotherhood Banks have lately been opened in Gujarat at the Panch-Mahals, with the capital of Rs 1,000 and Rs 200. These banks are provided to lend money to poor villagers at a low rate of interest, thus saving them from the exorbitant demands of the money-lenders.

Love is the only thing that knits—knits; it is the only binding medium between man and man.

Let Us Sing!

Consecration.

—Thou art a mighty Saviour (B. 76, 2; Nottingham (B.J. 217, 2); Aber (B.J. 211, 2).

Take my life, and let it be
Dedicated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Chorus.

Take me in the Saviour's precious Blood,
Wash me in the purifying flood;
Give to Thee my life, and all, to
Henceforth, eternally!

Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Give me Thy voice, and let me sing
Thy praise, only for my King;
Give me Thy lips, and let them tell
Of Thy love with messages from Thee.

Give me Thy silver and my gold—
None would I withhold;
Give me Thy intellect, and use
That Thou shalt choose.

If no
Still a mighty Saviour.
Give

—B. J. GS; F. S. 21.

Sometimes I'm tired with toil and
care,
Sometimes I'm weak and worn;
Sometimes it looks so dark everywhere,
I stand at the foot of the cross,
And I am the times when I am so sore,
I feel in my ear doth speak:
"Death thy sword, there's victory
before,
The Saviour is mighty to keep."

Chorus.

Give a Saviour Who's mighty to keep,
Mighty to keep, mighty to keep!
Give a Saviour Who's mighty to keep,
Mighty to keep evermore!

Never I've known a cloud so dark,
Never a power so strong,
Never a wolf so fiercely to bark,
Never a night so long—
But they all vanished, and fell, and fled,
And left me to wonder, not weep,
How I could ever have doubted at all
Of a Saviour so mighty to keep.

Now, I'll trust Thee more and more,
Just where I cannot trace,
Trust when I hear the ocean roar,
Trust when the foe I face,
Thou wilt be more than life to me,
So broad, so high, so deep,
Changing the thunder into glee,
Able to save and to keep.

Marching on to War.

—We'll march through the world
(B.J. 78, 1); We'll fight till Jesus
comes (B.J. 32, 2); Bright for ever-
more (B.J. 63, 2); Now He sets me
free (B.J. 18, 3).

I am a soldier of the Cross,
A follower of the Lamb;
I'll not fear to own His cause,
Nor blush to speak His name.

Chorus.

We'll march through the world
With the Fire and the Blood;
With the power and the glory are Thine;
We've turned traitor guilty sinners
To soldiers to God,
We'll stand in the heavens we'll shine.

Let us sing to the skies
Of living at my ear,
With others miss the heavenly prize
And live of sin's disease.

Let us of truth and man I'll face,
Bring them to the Blood;
Let us change the world, by Jesus' grace,
And conquer it for God.

Let us fight, and Christ shall reign;
Increase my courage, Lord!
Let us bear the toll, and victory gain,
Thou hast given the word.

The Kingdom of Heaven.

—I have heard (B.J. 63, 2); The
Cross now covers my sins (B.J. 80,
3).

I have heard of a Kingdom of Heav-
en,
Which God, in His mercy, brought
in;
But can this blessed Kingdom be given
To men who have wandered in sin?

Chorus.

Yes! Oh, yes!
There's cleansing and power for me!

Of a Kingdom of joy I am told,
Which Jesus on earth left behind;
Can a name such as mine be enrolled
Though for years to its claims I've
been blind?

A Kingdom of peace and of love,
Christ purchased, they say, on the
tree;

THE PROVINCIAL OFFICERS OF THE SEA-GIRT ISLE.



Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp, and their Daughter Eva.

Yes, He died, that best King men
above,
To establish His Kingdom for me.

I read of a Kingdom of God,
Where the glory of Christ is revealed;
And the life's sins are washed in the
Blood,
And the soul by the Spirit is sealed.

Are You Ready?

—Ready to die (B.J. 10, 3); Are
you washed? (B.J. 210, 2); The
Saviour stands waiting (B.J. 17, 1).

With a sorrow for sin
Must repentance begin,
Then conversion, of course, will draw
nigh;
But till washed in the Blood
Of the crucified Lord,
You'll never be ready to die.

And that you may succeed,
Come along with all speed
To a Saviour Who will not deny:
Tell Him plainly in brief
That for sin you feel grief,
And you long to be ready to die.

We've His word and His oath,
And His Blood seals them both.

And we're sure the Almighty can't lie;
If you do not delay,
But repeat while you may,
He will soon make you ready to die.

When the fight we have done,
And the victory won,
We to Mansions of Glory shall fly;
There eternally praise
The best Ancient of Days,
For His love made us ready to die.

Sinner, Come.

—Stand up, stand up for Jesus
(B.J. 23).

Oh, sinner, if you're weary
And tired of your sin,
There is a loving Saviour
Who's sure to take you in;
He gives the weary comfort,
He gives the tired rest,
He'll comfort you in sorrow,
And He will make you best.

Oh, sinner, come to Jesus,
He's such a loving Friend,
He bids you come and welcome
To pleasures without end;
Oh, listen to His pleadings,
He's calling yet again:
"Come unto Me, ye weary,"
Let Him not call in vain!

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BRIGADIER PUGMIRE AT HAMILTON.

The Social Secretary Conducts a Three Days' Campaign in the Ambitious City—Large Audiences Hear Him—Eleven Souls Find the Saviour.

The special meetings conducted by Brigadier Pugmire, in Hamilton, have been a decided success, and closed with a splendid record of eleven souls.

Saturday and Sunday's meetings were aptly described by the Herald as follows:

[The Hamilton Herald.]

SALVATION ARMY HALLY.

Interesting Services with Brigadier Pugmire as the Centre.

The welcome meetings tendered to Brigadier Pugmire, Social Secretary of Canada for the Salvation Army, began on Saturday night at the Citadel. Shows of welcome and halcyons filled the auditorium. After words of welcome from Serat-Major Bailey, Ensign Fletcher and Bandmann Landers, Staff-Capt. Creighton, who accompanied Brigadier Pugmire, sang a solo with guitar accompaniment, followed by a musical duet by the Brigadier and Ensign Fletcher. A sort of happy, shouting time, which the Army folks never seem to be happy without, was indulged in for a short time, which brought the gathering to a close.

7 a.m. brought them together again for a knee-drill, and at 10:30 street service was held at the Central Fire Station, followed by a holiness meeting inside the Citadel. At 3 o'clock the address, "30,000 Miles by Land and Sea," by Brigadier Pugmire was given, consisting of his fourteen years' experience in the Army work in different lands, especially in Bermuda.

Many striking experiences were given during the address, which was very attentively listened to by a large-sized audience.

Capt. Louis Matthews, in charge of Bracebridge, who was a soldier at the Citadel previous to entering the active Army work, was on the platform and gave a short talk, she being here on a furlough.

At the evening service at 7:30 after the opening hymn, Brigadier Pugmire dedicated, according to the Army ritual, the infant daughter of Ensign and Mrs. Fletcher, after which Ensign Fletcher spoke a few words, declaring both the willingness of himself and wife to train it for Christ and His cause.

Brigadier Pugmire followed with the Scripture reading, after which he dealt with some forcible truths in defence of truth and righteousness, and the Christian life. At the close of the service a number of people came to the front, declaring the desire for conversion.

On Monday night the Brigadier delivered a lecture on the Social problems of the present day. Rev. Dr. Davis presided and made an excellent chairman. He was enthusiastically welcomed. The Brigadier's address was received with very good attention and every evidence of sympathy.

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to the officer.

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a journalist of good family,
the Swedish Headquarters sec-
tional help. He had been in a
sition, and had earned a lot of
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the only thing that kills—
is the only blinding medium be-
in man.

FROM OCEAN TO OCEAN



MINOT, N. D.—First five weeks gone by since coming to Minot, and although you have not heard from us, we are still alive and going in for victory. We have secured a new building for barracks, which, I believe, will be a great improvement to the work. Crowds are good, interest increasing.—Cadet Ferguson, for Capt. Patterson.

ST. ALBANS, VT.—The routine of the St. Albans corps was interrupted yesterday by a visit from Staff-Capt. Rawling, who came to give us a week-end. We were all glad to welcome the Chaplain, and secured our old barracks for the day. The meetings were interesting and the attendance good. We are now expediting the arrival of a Cadet to help in the work.—Corps Cor.

Address on India.

CARIBERRY, Man.—Ensign Perry with us for two nights. One night a graphophone service, the next the Ensign gave us an address on India, which was appreciated very much. The Ensign was dressed in Hindoo costume. Was also favored with a visit from our worthy Major. Had a very nice time. One girl at the Cross. People are kind to us, and we believe God is going to give us victory.—Trifloria.

GALT.—Our new officers have come. Capt. and Mrs. McLeod. We believe there will be a good work done in Galt. Things are on the move. The grove meetings bring good crowds. Harvest Festival target hit all O. K. War Crys sell good. Mrs. McLeod is a hustler to get round. If hard work will win she is right in it. Staff-Capt. Phillips' visit was cheering and successful. The children were delighted with their picnic to Mohawk Park.—Thursce.

KIDGETOWN.—Good meetings all day on Sunday. One man who had been a backslider for some years, and spent lots of his money in drink, came forward and professed to have found salvation. Since then he has been doing well. Two more backsliders came forward on Thursday night.—K. L.

PLENTHEM.—Again we can report victory. The Harvest Festival target of \$32.50 smashed. Capt. and Mrs. Huntington toiled hard to make it a success. Barracks tastefully decorated with evergreen and produce in abundance. The produce being nearly all disposed of before the night of sale. Capt. Freeman and comrades from Kidgetown came down to give us a lift. The Harvest Festival Cry was a well-gotten-up edition and all disposed of, one reverend gentleman giving the writer ten cents for one.—Ina Groon.

Mr. Dickson Did Well.

ST. THOMAS.—Glorious times here since last report. Harvest Festival was a time of power and thanksgiving, and victory over the devil. Our target of \$85 was beaten. Comrades all worked hard to get their targets. Mrs. Dickson was the champion collector, and received the prize given by Capt. Keeler. The price was a beautiful oil painting, the Captain's own work. The Juniors also did splendidly. The meetings were very interesting and profitable, large crowds every night. In spite of numerous other attractions in the city. Capt. Keeler knows how to draw a crowd. We were glad to have Staff-Capt. Phillips with us one night. He took charge of the program in excellent style. We all say, "Come again, Staff-Captain." Four good causes of conversion in one week—two on Thursday and two at knee drill on Sunday night. God's presence was indeed felt at knee-drill that morning; it was the most powerful and largest attended knee-drill for years.—B. G.

BAIRIE.—Noise of war in the camp. Two desperate, old, seasoned drunks found kneeling at the drum head Saturday night in the open-air. What a sight looking on! The police man dubiously found. He remarked to another companion, "You ought to have been present. Why," he said, "the whole town

was there." This is the kind of work which rejoices our hearts. Sunday afternoon we had a blessed meeting in the park; the audience responded liberally to the collection. The meeting in the jail was conducted by Sec. Lane and Capt. Palling. One poor soul wept over his past life. Word came to hand to say adieu shortly to this part of the battlefield. May our final days be the best of all. The Juniors are arranging for a special program for our farewell meetings, under the leadership of the Secretary. A glorious finish is looked for. Our shorthand class is doing well.—Win. Lewis, Capt.

BURLINGTON, Vt.—Sunday night was a time of power and blessing to us all, and the result was one precious soul in the Fountain. We gave God the glory and closed with a hallelujah wind-up. Also we had a dance from one of our colored sisters, and we ask, "Who could help dancing?"—Sunshine.

Mark to the Front.

HELENA, Mont.—Through the united efforts of officers and soldiers Helena reached her H. P. target all right. Who ever heard of Helena being behind in anything? Four conversions since last report. Adj. and Mrs. Dodd have re-



Ensign Coaling, with his Daughter, and Two of his Officers and a Sergeant-Major, of Tilt Cove District.

FREEPORT, U. S.—We are still fighting on. The comrades are nearly all away, which makes the fight rather hard, but God is with us. Our hall, with a fresh coat of paint and new chairs, looks very nice and clean. Ensign Andrews was with us. His visit and temporary service was a blessing to many.—Dodie.

HAMILTON.—We had another wonderful week. We are keeping the fire burning in our souls. Our meetings were good all day Sunday. Good crowd at night and one soul came to the Fountain—give Ensign his pipe and tobacco.—D. McAllister, Corps Cor.

TILT COVE.—We can still shout victory through the Blood. Saturday night we had an enrolment. Two took their stand for God under the Yellow, Red, and Blue. Our numbers are swelling. Sunday was a blessed day, soldiers turned out in good style. All the soldiers pledged themselves to be true to God and the dear old Army. Sunday night, God came very near.—L. Smart, R. C.

ceived farewell orders. In the short time they have been in Helena they have been a blessing to many souls. The coffee and cake supper on Saturday and Monday night was well patronized. The Army has many warm friends in Helena. Adj. Ayre was with us for several days. Many listened to his powerful and convincing talk. Adjutant was stationed here three years ago, and his many friends haven't yet forgotten him. Glorious meetings all day Sunday.—E. H. Wickersham.

LIVERPOOL, N. S.—We have just had a visit from our D. O. Adj. McLean. Had a good open-air and inside meeting. Everybody delighted with the Adjutant, and say, "Come again." We are believing for a break soon. We had a meeting at our outpost (Brooklyn) last night for the first time. The people were very much pleased with the meeting and especially with little Nellie's singing.—J. L. N. for Sister Taylor, Capt. McAllister.

NEW BAY, Nfld.—It has been a long time since you heard from us, but al-

though we are rather quiet here in the way of reports, we are not quiet in letting the devil know that we are living. We are having good times and souls getting saved. Ensign Cooper and Lieut. Sparks have paid us a visit. Blessed times while with us. The Junior work is advancing. We have a good number of children. They are doing well with their drills and singing, and different other things that they are having for the Jubilee.—Capt. E. Sheeris, for R. Pugh, C. O.

HALIFAX, I.—Since last report God has been blessing us and helping us to be active in the salvation of souls. Quite a number have recently sought the salvation of their never-dying souls. A stranger, from the States, was convicted in one of our open-air meetings, and came to the officers' quarters in the day, troubled about his soul's salvation. After he was dealt with he was enabled to accept salvation. He has since returned home and has announced his desire and determination to give himself entirely to God for service as an officer in the great S. A.—Treas. Cashin.

CAMPBELLTON, Nfld.—I have just returned from the outpost (Confort Cove), where I spent two or three days very profitably. While there went to a little place called Farmer's Arm, had a meeting and enrolled three soldiers. Got back to my billet at 2 o'clock in the morning, hungry but happy. Am behaving hard for good success in H. P.—J. Moore, Capt.

Well Done!

MEAFORD.—We have come off more than conquerors in the first Harvest Festival effort in this town. Our target, which was \$20, was \$30, and we reached it when we reached the magnificent total of \$30.00. Praise God! Our soldiers, though only few in number, worked hard to reach their target, especially one man, Mr. Reilly, reached the sum of \$7.35. God is going to do a work in this place which will never be forgotten. One soul on Sunday. Glory—Lieut. A. Stickells, Capt. Howers.

INGERSOLL.—Harvest Festival for 1899 has been as an unparalleled victory. Our target was \$30, and we reached \$100. To God, our Helper, we give every bit of the glory. Time, 10:30, Monday, H. P. night. Scene, S. A. quarters, sitting-room of Captain and young Correspondent at the writing desk. Lieutenant on his knees at the centre table. Three heads bowed, three pairs of his hands moving—counting. H. P. cry. Interested spectator anxiously awaiting. Here we are at last, all told, expenses counted off, everything right, \$38.50 for the Juniors, \$42 for the Seniors. Total \$80.50. "Let us pray," said the Captain. "Lord, we thank Thee."—Minnie Kennedy.

PRESCOTT.—On Friday night we went to Cardinal; had the Methodist Church. A fine crowd turned out to see the lantern service. Also Saturday night at Prescott. Sunday a good day to our souls from 7 a.m. to 10 p.m. Monday was the time. The barracks was packed, people sitting in the aisles and standing out on the sidewalk. The soldiers off splendidly. If you want to sell goods, just come to Prescott.—Capt. Bloss and Lieut. Ash.

WINDSOR, N. S.—Had Major and Mrs. Pickering for week-end meetings. On Sunday the Major led four services. At the holiness meeting three souls were out for salvation. At night one came out for salvation, making four for the day. Praise God! In the afternoon service the Major dedicated the child of Ensign and Mrs. Pickering for the service of God in the Salvation Army. At the close of the day all felt the better for the Major's visit. All join in saying, "Come again, Major and Mrs. Pickering."—Treas. Geo. A. McPhie.

A Farewell Tea

VICTORIA, B. C.—Harvest Festival has been quite a success. We got our target, of course we did, and went over it, also. Victoria people are beautiful at giving, and have a very good opinion of the Salvation Army. Saturday night, good meeting. Band to the front. We had a few Indian comrades with us. One soul, a blue-jacket. Sunday, good meetings all day, another soul at night. Monday was the auction sale of goods. Bro. Jones, one of the city auctioneers, gave his services and did splendidly. It is quite an old friend of the Army. Tuesday Capt. Duthie left us and went to Vancouver. God bless Capt. Duthie. On Wednesday evening we had a farewell tea, given by Adj. Miller, to the soldiers and friends, at which she bade us all good-bye. She felt very sorry indeed to leave Victoria, and we felt sorry to part with her.—M. L.

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M. Noworthy, Lieut.

ICAMLOOPS.—H. P. was a total success, spiritually and financially. The souls, \$32. Target was, more than punctured, and great efforts in the tiring efforts. I can assure you that it was no easy task. We had a \$20 drum to pay for. But not all officers went to work with a will. The target was more than raised. Our Captain, assisted by the Lieutenant, got a place containing eight different souls, netted the most sum of \$2. The balance of our target was not com- pletely annihilated by our action, but we shot \$5 clean over the net. Geo. C. O.

MUSGRAVE TOWN, Nfld.—The is the Lord's. Walked 33 miles Southern Bay (outpost). Led a sing- ing, afternoon and night; our Mr. Quinton's lady, dedicated 3.3.3. in eight houses; sold a married at 11 P. M. Started for home the next at 7 a.m. Six of the comrades sold baskets of food prepared for the day on the way. Arriving at the house which no person inhabited, we which had been provided for the day thanks and singing praises to God in the open-air, we bid our comrades adieu and came on our way, reaching before feeding tired, but happy. To bring over the past few months we can say 51 souls converted, twice of them were children. To our Heavenly Father we give all the glory.—J. Greenall, Cpt. M. Noworthy, Lieut.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.—I had a very delightful visit from Mr. and Mrs. Squar-brides, of White. These ladies are on a mission to the counting here had been married at the Orchard Camp Meeting. Capt. Squar-brides is an Islander, which makes his visit doubly appreciative. Our are interesting. Meetings very good. Three souls recently came to God of the penitent form. Last night a man from the country, who had been in an Army meeting, came and got saved. A few of our comrades request of a witness on which they had consumption, meet together each in window and sing to him. Original visits he has been saved, and leaves home. Bro. and Sister Lagard are gathered into the heavenly host. Adjutant buries him this afternoon.—J. P. Ellis.

Farewell.

MISSOULA, Mont.—Our team made sad as we hear the shouting. "Farewell orders have come." As to soldiers, we say, "The Lord will be done." About eight months ago Ensign and Lieut. Pineda left for fight for God's Kingdom. During that stay here they have paid off a debt of \$75, and have been wonderfully helped by seeing nearly 30 precious souls saved from the ranks of sin. There have been ten of that number enrolled in Blood-and-Fire soldiers. We are looking for another enrolment in the near future. While here Capt. Bailey has been warm friends. She has been a hard worker and an earnest officer, and her duties have been truly and nobly performed. The Missoula corps, as well as her many friends, wish her Godspeed. On Saturday night we had a farewell coffee and cake social in connection with the demonstration. Illustration of the "Drunkard's Home." Had a good day. On Sunday night Captain made his final address. Since last report we had farewell from him.—J. H. Fox, R. C.

SOMERSET, Ber.—We can still report victory for Somerset. Our meetings all day Sunday. At night we fought a hard battle. Nearly completed the building, just a few weeks. These were interested about their work. Just as we were about to close one came to the Mercy Seat, four more following. Just as we were leaving at 11 o'clock.—C. E. Harrison.

IRELAND ISLAND, Ber.—Capt. from Somerset. We had a very interesting meeting on Monday night. Although the devil was around, the power of God was felt. At the close, just as we were singing the doxology, one man fell back. Christ. We still fought on with him. Then another came. Hallelujah. God crowds, deep conviction over the people. We are believing for a greater victory.—C. E. Harrison.

Unequalled and Unparalleled.

THIS, SAYS THE GENERAL SECRETARY,
WILL BE THE OPINION OF EVERY-
BODY ABOUT THE ANNI-
VERSARY GATHERINGS,
WHEN ALL IS OVER.

A "Cry" Man Sees Brigadier Gaskin to Get
Some News—The Brigadier Waxen Warm
and Elongant—He Looks as if he had
a Card up his Sleeve.

After several postponements of an interview with the General Secretary the Cry man forced his way into the quadruple-guarded fortress of that august personage, who was surrounded and almost submerged with papers of all sizes and shapes and color, and covered with pen and type-writing or printers' ink.

The General Secretary looked weary. Had he not been a Salvationist, his fatigued expression would have suggested the dark thing, called "spree," but that was out of the question.

After polite enquiry about the Brigadier's health, our Cry man took a chair and bombarded the General Secretary with questions, and under the stimulating effect of the latter the Brigadier's cheeks were beautified with the rosy glow of enthusiasm and his keen eye dashed inspiration. With difficulty he kept his seat, but the narrow space left since the advent of the Cry man made sudden uprisings dangerous.

CRY MAN: "What is the meaning of all this excitement, posters, bills, window-cards, invitation cards, tickets, letters, programs, pamphlets, wires, running, tearing."

Here the sluice-gates of eloquent interrogation opened by the strong hand of surprise, were suddenly closed by the Brigadier's quick reply.

"It means that we are determined to fittingly celebrate the Seventeenth Anniversary of the coming of the Salvation Army to this fair Land of the Maple."

CRY MAN (timidly): "Will there be anything new?"

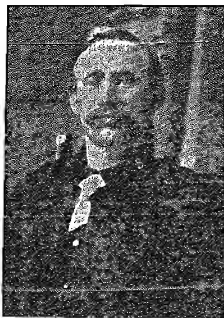
GEN. SEC.: "My dear man, do we ever celebrate anniversaries without having something new?"

CRY MAN (humbly): "I—I beg your pardon."

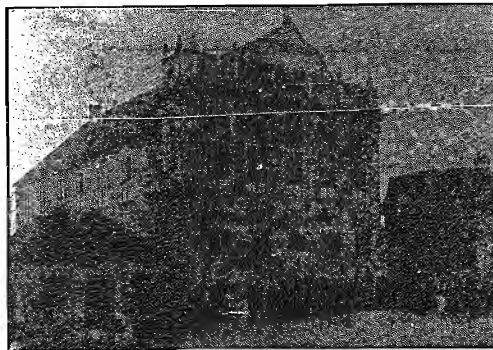
GEN. SEC.: "There will be the additional experience of one year, and the accumulated enthusiasm of one year's steady advance, to be reckoned with. We shall have many excellent features. First and foremost will be the Field Commissioner's unique and unequalled addresses delivered in public, and in officers' councils. Miss Booth's leading public addresses will be on Sunday, and her subjects for the day are, at 3 p.m., 'The Song of the City,' and at 7 p.m., 'Miss Booth in the Garden at Eventide on Love's First Sunset.'"

CRY MAN: "I understand that the evening's meeting will be unique and illustrated by several object lessons."

GEN. SEC.: "Yes, quite right. It will be magnificent, and we should have the Massey Hall for this meeting, but we found that Hall already engaged for that date long beforehand. There will be special decorations for the platform in the evening consisting of—but you



Adjutant Kenway,
Quartermaster, Provincial Headquarters



Harbor Grace, Nfld., Corps and Barracks.

must wait for the surprise. Then Miss Booth will illustrate her address in a novel way—but that also is a secret; you must wait and see. The meeting will be altogether a powerful and interesting service, which will be at a par with the famous Slum lecture of 'Miss Booth in Rags.'"

The Cry man sits stupefied for a few minutes, then he regains his thinking capacity and enquires about the afternoon meeting.

"What will be the nature of the afternoon meeting? I understand the theme is 'The Song of the City.' Well, the present song of Toronto is 'Just as the Sun Went Down.'"

GEN. SEC.: "Oh, no, that isn't it. The Commissioner's song will be sung while the sun is up, and it is a song difficult to learn."

CRY MAN: "Tell me something about the other meetings."

GEN. SEC.: "The Anniversary proper starts on Saturday night, with a welcome meeting to District Officers in the Jubilee Hall. Then there will be the tremendous Sunday at the Pavilion. During Monday the various Field Officers will arrive and at night the Chief Secretary, Colonel Jacobus, will conduct an old-fashioned reception. All the Provincial Officers will be there, each of which will be allowed to speak for six solid minutes, after which a bell will ring and a chorus or solo will be sung. This will be preceded by a gigantic march and open-air meeting, which will be an eye-opener to the people."

"Then Tuesday evening the Field Commissioner will address a soldiers' council at Lippincott St. barracks. The officers' councils will consist of five sessions—Tuesday morning and afternoon, and Wednesday morning, afternoon and night. Bear in mind that on Tuesday afternoon the Commissioner has arranged for local officers to be admitted to the councils."

CRY MAN: "What are you going to do on Thursday? I understand you have something of a surprise for that evening."

GEN. SEC.: "It will be a superb affair. We are going to show, on the one hand, 'The Army as we used to be,' by an old-fashioned Army opening 16 years ago, and on the other hand, 'As we are,' by a slash-dash demonstration and pyrotechnic (see Dictionary) display of the present-day standing of our Army. There will be speeches, recitations, drills and songs; an Indian Club Brigade, a Life-Boat Crew, L. O. M. Detachment, Rescue Group, Farm Department, Social Selection, Children's Chorus, etc., etc., etc. All this will be mixed liberally with solos, duets, music and jubilation, and will be a regular display of Salvation Army fireworks and object lessons."

This was all the Cry man could manage at a sitting, so he left, while the General Secretary's blessing followed him.

Appreciated.

The work and growth of the Salvation Army in this part is wonderful, and it has accomplished much, particularly in Rescue Work in large cities. It appears to reach a class that the other religions believe cannot, owing, no doubt, to its employment to such an extent of female workers.

In Jamestown, fortunately, the field is very limited, and untimely to work on very slight, still, even here, it has done good in many instances.—Frederic Klapp, Jamestown, N. D.

Newfoundland Leavened.

(Continued from page 5.)

The Junior Work has also been established and has already reached the following promising proportions:

85 meetings are held weekly, attended by 1,422 children, who are formed into 108 Companies, and taught by as many J. S. Sergeants; while we have a Band of Love membership numbering 775.

A Home for Unfortunate Women, too, has been introduced, which, from January, '96, to June, '96, admitted and dealt with 102 women, with the result that only 14 cases have been unsatisfactory, while one has returned to friends and 87 have been permanently restored to virtue and happiness.

A Poor Man's Shelter is also in operation and has found employment for 40 men, has supplied 30,563 beds and 21,842 meals to the hungry and destitute.

The Slum Post, more recently opened in St. Johns, is likewise doing something towards spreading the "leaven" of joy, of peace and salvation. The two female officers in charge have made 4,126 visits to homes of the poor, 85 to the saloons, 18 to other houses, and cared for and comforted 383 of the sick and dying, having spent in doing this blessed work 5,603 hours.

10 Day Schools have also been established with an average attendance of 30 children at each school, and a full system of education is in course of adoption, as also the facilities for working it out.

CHAPTER VIII.

"THE WHOLE WAS LEAVENED."

IN the light of what has already been done, and with the advantage which these accomplishments bring; and in the light of the great open door of opportunity before us, it can scarcely be thought vain for Brigadier Sharp to suppose that there will come a time when of the Island it may be truly be said, "The whole became leavened." In fact, I am not sure but that in more

than one sense of the word, that claim may justly be made at the present time. The Brigadier, who does quite a bit of calculation, would, I fancy, agree something like this, if concerned upon the question:

"If, during the few months that we have been in charge, God has helped us to build 10 barracks, and alter and improve 16 others, and also to erect 7 new officers' quarters and put frames up for three more, likewise to alter and enlarge the Men's Shelter, secure the Rescue Home as S. A. property, fix permanently new Provincial Offices and start 6 Day Schools.

"If, during the same time, we have increased our Soldiers' Roll by 1,400, our Juniors' Roll by 300, our Band of Love War Cry by 500 copies, and opened 85 new corps; and if we keep on like this, as we propose to do, does it not appear possible that the "whole" shall become "leavened," and that in every Out-harbor and Cove, in every fisherman's hut and boat, and on every fisherman's and merchant's lips shall sound and swell the glorious song of salvation, and the whole Island shall "Crown Him Lord of all?"

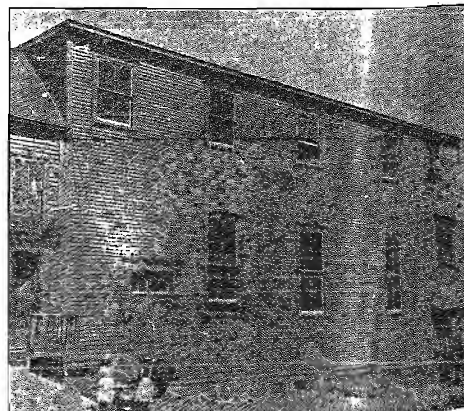
The working out of that problem we can, with all safety, leave to Brigadier Sharp and his brave officers and troops, all of whom may God speed and bless in their energetic, untiring, and wholehearted efforts.—J. E. M.

TWILLINGATE, Nfld.—Still on we go. God is wonderfully blessing us. This past week five precious souls took by the hand of the Lord and passed to his father's house. We are busy planning and scheming for Harvest Festival—Eam Ashford, Capt.



From Seal Cove to the New Jerusalem.

It is with deep sorrow and regret that we are called to chronicle the first death from our small band of warriors at Seal Cove, Nfld., in the person of Brother Morgan Loveless, better known as Uncle Morgan. On Wednesday, 16th of August, the chariot lowered and his spirit took its flight. His sickness was short and trying, but he bore it all with patience. His last testimony was beautiful. We shall miss him very much, for he was always at his post and ready with his testimony. The usual services were held at the house and grave, conducted by Capt. F. Pitcher, assisted by Lieut. Emma Ridout, and as we lingered round the grave we were impressed more than ever about the shortness of time. About three weeks before our departed brother was well and strong, around at his daily occupation, but truly we can say, "In the midst of life we are in death." Yours to fight until called higher. Trifly Loveless, Corps Cadet.



Day School and P. H. Q. Office, St. Johns, Nfld.



L—THE ANCIENT

CHAPTER

XENOPHON AND

About the year 400 B.C. Xenophon, a Greek of Persia, died, and his ashes ascended the throne of Cyrus, however, laid to rest well, and by the help of Greek soldiers advanced to the Greek throne. The Greek throne was a Spartan who had promised of enormous wealth could gain by plundering about eleven thousand different tribes and cities. Although victorious in the early death of Cyrus, Xenophon and his army were enemy's country, were money or guides, and Artaxerxes pursued them by treachery to try to kill them. The Greek army invited into the Persian made prisoners while sent to the troops to arms. Discontented leaderless Greeks, but pill of Socrates, rose save his commitment were stronger and lions, if they only succeeded in uniting raised their spirits, trace their return. They succeeded, although by Artaxerxes, who long way, to keep distance, or defeat them. The Greeks marched



WAR CR

than one sense of the word, that claim may justly be made at the present time. The Brigadier, who does quite a bit of calculation, would, I fancy, argue something like this, if concerned upon the question:

"If, during the few months that we have been in charge, God has helped us to build 16 barracks, and also to improve 10 others, and also to erect 7 officers' quarters and put frames up for three more, likewise alter and enlarge the Men's Shelter, secure the Rescue Home as S. A. property, fix permanently new Provincial Offices and start 6 day Schools.

"If, during the same time, we have increased our Soldiers' Roll by 1,400, our Juniors' Roll by 300, our Band of League War Cry by 600 copies, and opened 3 new corps; and if we keep on like this as we propose to do, does it not appear 'heavened,' and that in every Out-Station and Cove, in every fishermen's hut and boat, and on every fisherman's hut and merchant's lips shall sound and swell the glorious song of salvation, and the whole Island shall 'Crown Him Lord of all'?"

The working out of that problem we can, with all safety, leave to Brigadier Sharp and his brave officers and troops—of whom may God speed and bless in their energetic, unflinching, and wholehearted efforts.—J. B. M.

TWILLINGATE, Nfld.—Still on we go. God is wonderfully blessing us. This past week five precious souls laid at the penitence form and professed to find pardon. We are busy planning and scheming for Harvest Festival—Eamus Ashford, Capt.

THROUGH THE DARKNESS
TO HEAVEN'S LIGHT

From Seal Cove to the New Jerusalem.

It is with deep sorrow and regret that we are called to chronicle the first death from our small band of warriors at Seal Cove, Nfld. In the person of Brother Morgan Loveless, better known as Uncle Morgan. On Wednesday, 28th of August, the chariot lowered and his spirit took its flight. His sickness was short and trying, but he bore it all with patience. His last testimony was beautiful. We shall miss him very much, for he was always at his post and ready with his testimony. The usual services were held at the house and grave, conducted by Capt. P. Fitcher, assisted by Lieut. Emma Hildout, and as we lingered round the grave we were impressed more than ever about the shortness of time. About three weeks before our departed brother was well and strong, stood at his daily occupation, but truly we can say, "In the midst of life we are in death."—Yours to fight until called higher. Triffy Loveless, Corps Cadet.



L—THE ANCIENT GREEKS

CHAPTER XI.

XENOPHON AND SOCRATES.

About the year 400, B. C., Darius, King of Persia, died, and his son, Artaxerxes, ascended the throne. His brother, Cyrus, however, laid claim to the throne, and by the help of a body of Greek soldiers advanced against Artaxerxes. The Greek troops were gathered by a Spartan who induced many on the promise of enormous riches, which they could gain by plunder. In this way about eleven thousand Greeks, from different tribes and cities, were enlisted. Although victorious in the beginning, the early death of Cyrus left the Greeks leaderless and alone in the midst of the enemy's country, without provisions, money or guides, and without leader. Artaxerxes pursued them and attempted by treachery to trip and exterminate them. The Greek chief officers were invited into the Persian camp and then made prisoners while a message was sent to the troops to deliver up their arms. Discouragement seized upon the leaderless Greeks, but Xenophon, a pupil of Socrates, resolved that night to save his countrymen. He knew they were stronger and braver than the Persians, if they only kept together. He succeeded in uniting the soldiers and raised their spirits. So they went on to trace their return back to the sea. They succeeded, although often attacked by Artaxerxes, who followed them for a long way, to keep the Persians at bay, and defeat them when attacked. The Greeks marched along the banks of

the Tigris, up the mountains and through Armenia, until one morning they caught a glimpse of water, and the shout, "The sea, the sea!" went rolling back from the front columns of the march to the rear guard. Still they had to skirt the shores of the Black Sea to find boats to carry them home.

So far the troops had kept excellent discipline, but as every effort to obtain boats whereby to return to Greece failed, the morals of the troops fell, plundering became frequent and Xenophon retained command only out of sheer pity.

At that time the young Spartan King, Agesilaus, took up the matter and persuaded his fellowcitizens that Sparta, as the leading Greek State, should assist the Asiatic Greek colonies to be delivered from the Persian yoke, and it was decided to take the remaining 6,000 troops now in Asia, into their pay. The Spartan General, Pergamus, was sent to Xenophon, and the latter returned to Athens, where he wrote a history of this expedition, and a Life of the Great Cyrus I. of Persia.

Before Xenophon returned to Athens, the greatest philosopher of Greece, Socrates, was dragged before the bar, accused of speaking against the Greek gods and misleading the youths of Athens by his teaching, and was condemned to death.

Socrates was one of those men who sought after God in the darkness, as Paul puts it, "If haply they might feel after Him." He correctly considered all the tales of the numerous Greek gods as fables, and believed in one High God Who overruled everything. Who planted within a still small vase—his conscience.—Who punished the bad and re-

warded the good, and Whom he tried to serve to his best knowledge. In this manner his teaching was just and noble, but it aroused resentment among the masses, for it was too high above them, therefore he was accused.

Socrates defended his own cause, but was condemned to drink the poison (hemlock) cup. His friends tried to aid him to escape, but he refused to do so. Upon the remark of another that it seemed hard for their teacher to die innocently, he replied, "What would you deem it better for me to die guilty?" So, at the age of 70 he died bravely and with a clearer inner vision of the true God than any other Greek philosopher. Plato, his pupil, carried on much of his master's teaching, making the cornerstone of his creed, virtue to be sought above all things, and for the sake of which no pain or loss should be avoided. His followers were called Stoics. They believed in the immortality of the soul.

The Epicureans—the followers of Epicurus—believed, on the other hand, in having all the comfort and happiness possible in this life, and that man should do what pleases him. Their creed is expressed in the passage, "Eat, drink and be merry, for to-morrow thou shalt die." So the Stoics and the Epicureans represented the two opposing teachings of Self-Denial and Self-Indulgence, of Right and Wrong, of Light and Darkness, of Heaven and Hell.

TEMPLE, Toronto.—Major and Mrs. Turner with us for the week-end. Good meetings all day. Capt. Arnold assisted afternoon and night. His playing on the violin was much appreciated. Crowds and collections were good. We are going to have a real, red-hot winter's campaign, which we are sure will be crowned with success. Brigadier Gaskin is just commencing his special 12 days' meetings, which you will hear of later.—W. Peacock.

MINNEBOSA, Man.—We are pleased to report victory for Harvest Festival in this place, having reached our \$70 target and a little to spare. Some of the women soldiers worked like Trojans, namely, Treas. Mrs. St. John, J. S. Sergt. Major Mrs. Cox, and Junior Cadet Violet Sherris. These comrades, God bless them, doubled and tripled their \$5 targets, besides getting a lot of stuff to sell as well. To God we give the glory. Edward Komir, Capt. H. Kreiger, Lieut.



Century Scheme Advances—New Children's Home in Toronto—New Annual Report of Social Work—League of Mercy Achievements.

By BRIGADIER MRS. READ.

Larger Home for the Children.

We have to report the prospective opening of a large new Home for our Children's Rescue Work in the Queen City. Our children's work is a most interesting and important department of our Social operations. Hundreds of waifs and helpless little folk are cared for annually in our Homes; children of the incubator, of the convict, of the unfortunate, and of the deserted wife and mother. Last year alone 149 were sheltered, clothed, fed and taught by our officers within the sheltering precincts of our Homes.

A large portion of this number were inmates of our Toronto Children's Home. This Home on George St. has been a very haven for hundreds of our homeless ones. Its accommodation has always been inadequate to meet the demands made upon it.

The Field Commissioner, in whose heart the little ones have a warm place, has sanctioned a scheme by which a much more suitable Home will be provided, with accommodation for a large number of children.

The old "mother" corps will rent a hall for their meetings, and the barracks is to be remodelled and fitted up for a Home. This spot round which so many tender reminiscences cluster, which has so often echoed with the song of praise and shout of triumph, will, in a few weeks, ring with the merry voices of children. The opening will take place early in November—fall particularly later—in the meantime we shall be glad to hear from the friends of the little ones. This work will call some expense of alterations and furnishing, and any contributions will be accepted in the name of Him Who said, "Inasmuch as ye do it unto one of the least of these ye do it unto Me."

New Annual Report.

The second important matter which is occupying the attention of the Women's Social Department just now is the preparation for the publication of the Annual Report of our work.

Our dear Commissioner has decided that this year every branch of the Social Work shall be included, and that the book is to be of an interesting and attractive character, from an artistic as well as literary standpoint. Some attractive information of the work will be given. Some of our best writers will contribute to its pages. Miss Booth has promised us one of her fascinating stories from her own life's experience, written by herself. The Report will be in the hands of the public before Christmas.

Various Items of Interest.

Eusign Kerr, at present in charge of Hamilton Rescue Home, is appointed to open the new Rescue Home in Butte City. She is to be succeeded by Adj. Beckstead, at present resting.—Eusign Soper has taken charge of Helena Rescue Home.—Brigadier Pugmire is manifesting a deep interest in League of Mercy Work in Toronto. Last Friday he conducted the monthly meeting of the League in the Girl's Refuge. A delightful time was spent. Twenty of the girls held up their hands for prayer and promised to serve God. The Brigadier will be heartily welcomed at the Refuge any time.—Ex-prisoners from the Central continue to drop into our office at the Temple, and tell us of the soul victories they have achieved and their determination to live Christian lives in the future.—The work of Toronto Women's Shelter is improving. Capt. Duck writes me: "Lieutenant and I are getting along splendidly. We worked hard for Harvest Festival, and collected \$5. In July we gave away 71 meals, 4 beds, and 10 cups of tea. In August 60 meals, 5 beds, and 10 cups of tea, besides those put by the women. The women are very well." Major Stewart reports that in the weekly meetings of the Shelter.



WAR CRY BRIGADE AND TIMBREL BAND, CONSISTING OF CANDIDATES OF ST. JOHN'S I.

17th.

A Happy
Holy, Heavenly, Hallelujah
Jubilification.

17th.

OLD FRIENDS' REUNION,
Councils for Officers and Soldiers, Mass
Meetings and
NOVEL DEMONSTRATIONS
WILL MARK THE CELEBRATION OF OUR

SEVENTEENTH BIRTHDAY PARTY

Saturday, October 7th, to
(INCLUSIVE.) Thursday, October 12th.

About 300 Staff and Field Officers will be present, including all
the Provincial Officers and Headquarters' Staff.

MISS BOOTH WILL BE
IN COMMAND

ASSISTED BY

COLONEL JACOBS, LIEUT.-COL. MARGETTS,

Brigadiers, Majors, Staff-Captains, Adjutants, Ensigns, Captains, Lieutenants, Cadets, Sergt.-
Majors, Treasurers, Secretaries, Sergeants, Bandsmen and Soldiers.

PROGRAM

SATURDAY, Oct. 7.—7.30 p.m.: A Red-Hot Open-Air
Meeting. 8 p.m.: Welcome to District Officers in
Jubilee Hall. x x x x x x x x

SUNDAY, Oct. 8.—3 and 7.30 p.m.: Mass Meetings in
the Pavilion. MISS BOOTH will speak in the after-
noon and at night. x x x x x x x x

MONDAY, Oct. 9.—8 p.m.: Grand Reception to Field and
Staff Officers, conducted by the Chief Secretary. -All
Provincial Officers will take part. x x x x x x x x

TUESDAY, Oct. 10.—Morning, Afternoon and Night
Officers' Councils at Lippincott. x x x x x x x x

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 11.—Morning and Afternoon: Officers'
Councils at Lippincott. 8 p.m.: Soldiers' Councils at
Lippincott. x x x x x x x x

THURSDAY, Oct. 12.—Morning and Afternoon: The
Provincial Officers will sit in Council with their Offi-
cers in places to be announced. 8 p.m.: Great Anniv-
ersary Demonstration in the Temple: "THE S. A. N.
ACTION," or "THE BATTLE-FIELD OF THE S. A."

BILLETS.—All visiting Officers, if they have not already applied, should write AT ONCE to BRIGADIER CASKIN, S. A. Temple, Toronto, about a Billet.

CHEAP RAILWAY FARES.—Officers, Soldiers and Friends who wish to attend the Anniversary Celebrations can obtain cheap rates to Toronto and return by purchasing a Single Ticket to Toronto and asking at the same time for a STANDARD CERTIFICATE. This latter should be presented at the Provincial Office, Temple, Toronto, with 15 cents, and upon being countersigned, will secure a return ticket to the holder without any further payment.

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